

## **Lovejoy - Cause For Concern**

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When you jump to what you resort to
                            tom:
                Fhm
Intro: Gb Abm Ebm
                                                               Singing "Charles, we ain't gonna hurt you"
       Gb Abm Ebm
        Gb Abm Ebm
                                                               When there's fuck-all-else to do
       Gb Abm Ebm
                                                               [Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               You could eat the foam from the headrest
So what's it to you?
                                                                                  Abm
                                                               You could knock the wind out of my breath
You're down another 8 ball
                                                                                  Abm
                                                               And you could kick the teeth into my head
And haven't even got the cue
                                                                                  Abm
                                                               Still, there's no cause for concern
                  Ebm
And you look dreadful
                             Abm
                                                               ( B Ebm Db Abm )
When you jump to what you resort to
                                                               ( B Ebm Db Abm )
Singing "Charles, we ain't gonna hurt you"
                                                               [Ponte]
When there's fuck-all-else to do
                                                               We ain't gonna hurt you
[Refrão]
                                                               We ain't gonna hurt you
                   Abm
You could eat the foam from the headrest
                                                               We ain't gonna hurt you
You could knock the wind out of my breath
                                                               Cuz when there's fuck-all-else to do
                  Ahm
You could kick the teeth into my head
                                                               [Refrão Final]
                  Abm
                            Ebm
                                                                                  Abm
There's no cause for concern
                                                               You could eat the foam from the headrest
                                                                                  Abm
                                                               You could suck the wind out of my breath
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                  Abm
                                                               And you could kiss the teeth into my head
So what's it to you?
                                                                                  Abm
                                                               Still, there's no cause for concern
You're down another 8 ball
                                                                                  Abm
                                                               I said there's no cause for concern
And haven't even got the cue
And you look dreadful
```

## **Acordes**

